

# Sawing My Head Off

## Blessed By A Broken Heart

These are the darkest of times  
Where acceptance and love are Cast aside for Bitter judgement  
By Broken spirits vomiting curses To raise one self to greater heights  
Relish in the mockeries that you've cast to your brother And gauge the cost of your respect By the weight of a black heart This selfishness will lay you in your casket.  
Scourge my back with your forked tongue but The venom will only reach the surface  
I won't be ruined by your hatred, Love accomplishes so much more  
With every gash I gain I'll know your suffering  
With broken thoughts And dagger eyes  
What do you gain? When judging others by their struggles, only bringing more shame  
What do you gain? As deny the truth and cast down the hopeless ones  
What do you gain? When you butcher flesh that's been tortured and beaten  
What do you gain? Tell me what do you gain  
When all you'll gain is a Hardened heart, all you'll gain is a blackened heart  
These are the darkest of times Where acceptance and love are Cast aside for Bitter judgement by broken spirits vomiting curses  
To raise one self to greater heights  
Clinch harder on the trigger You're so quick to shed obscenities  
Your throat is the open grave Exposing your many casualties.  
Fuelled by animosity, will your deeds get any better? NO  
How much longer will you bring me down?  
Until you lift me up?  
But you'll only lift me up so I'll reach the noose